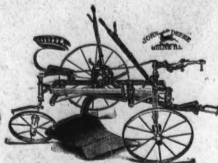


# THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 19.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.



**A Popular Plow**  
At  
**Popular Prices.**

ARE you interested in the carriage trade? If so we can give you a price that will put a smile on your face.  
The Fairbanks Gasoline Engines and Windmills are right So are Prices at—

**SUTHERLAND & MCKAY'S.**

● **Advertise in the Chronicle**

## LUMBER! LUMBER!

Lumber has taken a drop in the Mountain Mills and so the  
**CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD**

Has dropped prices to keep in touch with the times.

**NOW** Is the time for Everybody to **BUILD**

The price of lumber is right to suit the builders.

**STUDEBAKER WAGONS**

**For Sale at Reasonable Prices.**

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

## Spring Goods

Are

## Coming in Daily.

### Hats.

Gent's New Pitt Hats in newest and latest patterns in stiff, telescope and crush are now in stock. We are also putting in a special line of Ladies' Hats ready-to-wear.

### Waists.

Ladies' Waists in the latest patterns in three quarter length sleeves, at prices you cannot resist.

### Gloves.

Ladies' long gloves in silk and kid are now on hand. Also dress gingham, muslins, Organdies and Cashmeres.

We Invite your careful inspection of  
Goods and Prices.

**Ontkes & Armstrong.**

## C. N. R. COMING BY KNEE HILL TO CALGARY.

New Line To Be Proceeded  
With At Once.

The Calgary Board of Trade have received official verification of the recently published statement that the C. N. R. are at once to proceed with the building of their Edmonton to Calgary branch. This will be welcome news to the public at large.

The statement is made that the new line will be fully as direct as the present C. and E. line is. It will meet the Saskatoon (Gosse Lake branch at Knee Hill and both branches will enter Calgary on the one terminal. The charter rights have been obtained and it is expected that the new line will be in Calgary within a few months.

Commenting on this Daily News says: "The news that the Canadian Northern railway is building to Calgary will be welcomed because this city is growing fast enough to have two or three or more railways hustling all the time to keep up with the traffic. We don't want to leave the faithful old C. P. R. to death. They've been kind to us in the past and now that it's our turn to extend the helping hand, we'll be kind to them."

## C. O. F. VICTORIA DAY SPORTS.

The Canadian Order of Foresters have arranged to hold a grand Victoria Day picnic in town on Monday, May 25th. Prizes amounting to about \$100 are announced to be given. Four organizers for the order are expected to be present and a programme commencing at 10 a. m. has been arranged for. Speeches will be delivered and in the afternoon a grand football match will be played between the A1 Crossfield team and a team representing the C. O. F. At 9 p. m. a grand ball will be held in the O. & A. Hall music for which is to be provided by Crossfield Crack Orchestra. Refreshments are being provided on the grounds during the day and in the hall in the evening.

## SOLD RESTAURANT.

An important business change took place in town this week when the restaurant passed out of the hands of Mr. William Brandon, who has owned it since Miss Dryden gave it up some months ago. We understand that Mr. Brandon found that with the butcher shop and his other interests he had more to attend to than he could conveniently manage and he has therefore disposed of the restaurant to C. Calhoun.

Mr. Calhoun has already taken over the restaurant and confectionary business and hopes to receive a continuance of the patronage which was so liberally extended to his predecessors. We have no doubt but that Mr. Calhoun will receive his share of the towns business, as a business of this description cannot very well be done without. The recent addition of bread and cake baking branch of this business is likely to be even more widely patronized as it becomes more widely known. Success to Mr. Calhoun.

## BORN.

EDWARDS—At Crossfield on 21st April to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Edwards, a daughter.

MCANALLY—At Crossfield on April 24 to Mr. and Mrs. McAnally, a daughter.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel... 40 c.  
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus... 73 c.  
Wheat, No. 2, per... 68 c.  
Wheat, No. 3, " " " " 61 c.  
Wheat, No. 4, " " " " 53 c.  
Feed wheat, " " " " 30 c.  
Flax " " " " 75 c.  
Oats " " " " 28 c.  
Barley " " " " 35 c.  
Eggs " " " " 15 c.  
Butter " " " " 25 c.

## LOCAL.

What about the band?

What were you doing last football practice night?  
The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

We regret to learn that Mr. John McGuire is confined to bed this week.

Miss Nelson, from the Hotel here, was a visitor in Calgary on Tuesday.

R. B. Martin, of Didsbury, paid a business visit to town on Wednesday.

G. L. Carter, Brookfield, N. S. registered at the Alberta Hotel on Tuesday.

J. S. Martin this week purchased a residence lot in town from Hultgren & Davis.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Becker left last Friday for Calgary, where they intend to reside in future.

Mrs. D. A. MacCrimmon was a visitor in town on Wednesday this week. Mrs. J. H. Johnston.

Mr. W. Brandon this week purchased two town lots. Messrs. Hultgren & Davis put this sale through.

J. A. J. McCool has been on the sick list this week and has decided to go to Banff for a few days to recuperate.

Messrs. Hultgren and Davis were instrumental in negotiating the deal which resulted in the sale of the restaurant to Mr. Calhoun.

We are pleased to know that the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. George Becker, who has been very dangerously ill, is now improving slowly.

A couple of painters were sent down from Calgary this week to do some necessary paint work in the interior of the C. P. R. depot here. A very creditable job is being made of it.

At Weber's Toggery for the next ten days a discount of 15 per cent is being given. Through error this firm's advertisement states that 10 per cent is given, but should read 15 per cent.

Mrs. Worth left this week for Hollister, Cal., where she will join her husband who is in business there. Mrs. Worth had an enjoyable holiday here. She was accompanied to Calgary by her sister Mrs. Armstrong.

Constable Ryan, of the Royal North-West Mounted Police, Olds, spent a few days' looking into the cause of the prairie fires around here recently. The result of his investigation was "the appearance of two farmers, named Seville and Day, before the Magistrate Davis on a charge of setting out the fires. They were fined \$25 and costs each."

Mr. Mayles and Mr. Wilson who went up to the Peace River country have each written giving a good account of their trip so far. They took a new road to Athabasca, which was opened last year. It was rough on the horses but saved them about six miles. The country is all settled as far as they have gone and land is selling at \$45 an acre. The houses they have seen are also of a high class and they are pleased with the prospects.

Speaking of the growing quality of imported oats a certain citizen this week stated that the strength of oats he had seen was such that when they commenced to grow in a box in which they were packed, they forced their way through the lid of the box! Another gentleman who heard above statement wants to take up a collection to send the citizen who made it to Banff for his health as he thinks that had he been all right he would not have made such a statement about any other than Alberta oats.

Mr. Thos. Fitzgerald was a caller at the Chronicle Office this week. While down in Washington he was in correspondence with a good many people regarding the opening that exists for a flour mill here. He brought up with him a 100 letters which he has answered, and re-answered in some cases, on this and other subjects regarding Crossfield. He says he feels discouraged at times to think that his efforts are at times unappreciated and that he has made a few enemies. The scrap he had in town last week and of which we only had the prosecutors side, was the result of a disagreement which took place last fall which he has never been able to get squared up. It is to be regretted that while trying to help and benefit others one is so often misunderstood and misrepresented and we can sympathize with Mr. Fitzgerald in this matter.

## PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT

Business and Crop Reports  
Exceedingly Bright.

An Irishman once said that the biggest lie ever told was not big enough to tell the truth about the possibilities of a certain province in Canada. We believe he might well have applied his remark to Alberta and particularly to this Crossfield district of it.

At the present time things are looking bright and rosy here. The Fall Wheat crop is everywhere around reported to be in splendid condition. There has been ample moisture and unless something unlooked for occurs, we shall this year harvest the biggest Fall Wheat crop in this part of the Province.

The seeding of oats and Spring wheat is finished in many directions. Less than one-third of these crops remain to be put in and with the splendid weather prevailing, together with the careful yields in these grains as well.

Business men also are pleased with the outlook. Every one whom we have spoken to has much the same story. Business is picking up wonderfully and they are well pleased.

The quality of Alberta cattle appears to have been realized in Chicago recently and shipments of cattle from this line are now of frequent occurrence.

On Monday last eighteen cars of cattle were shipped from Crossfield to Chicago. The cattle were brought in from the ranches of Burton & Reed and G. M. Carleton about four miles east and were loaded up as expeditiously as possible. Messrs. Burton & Reed used fourteen cars and Mr. Carleton four. The shipment was consigned to Smith Bros. & Co. Chicago.

The Creamery opens on Friday and is likely to prove of great advantage to farmers who are far-sighted enough to go in for mixed farming.

Eggs are plentiful just now. Messrs. Ontkes & Armstrong last Friday received 90 dozen eggs from one lady. On Saturday the same firm received no less than 300 dozen fresh eggs. No wonder they are able to ship a few eggs out sometimes.

Mr. Thos. Amery, of Sprague, Washington, who came here last Thursday to view the land has purchased F. Haight's place three and a half miles north-east from town.

## SAMPSON TON.

Sunny Alberta!

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

Fishermen are out along the Beaver-dam and report that some nice fish have been landed.

Mr. Ault has returned from the States where he has been spending the winter, and is busy with his crop.

Mr. Angus McDonald shipped ten car-loads of cattle to the coast on Saturday, going with them himself.

Mr. A. J. Hayes has gone to Eshaw with his team and is engaged in hauling stone for the cement works there.

Mr. Ralph Whelan returned last week from England where he had been spending a four month's visit. Floreat Alberta!

Quite a number of farmers have got through seeding in this vicinity already, and the remainder are busy getting their seed in.

Messrs. Hall-Brown and C. Oldaker with the Misses Brown & Oldaker, went west to the Dog Pound for an outing on Wednesday.

Dell Blainest had the bad luck to lose his purse on the trail between Sampson-ton and his homestead last Thursday. So far no one has turned up to claim the liberal reward offered for its recovery.

Mr. Klayholt intends starting in to break up another two hundred acres of land as soon as he is through seeding. This will give him over 500 acres under the plough. Earning is going ahead in this district alright.

## SCIENCE

## KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR

and brings to you in your own home all the healing, health-giving properties of the giant pine. All the therapeutic virtue of the forest trees are contained in Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). It heals the lungs and bronchial tubes, gives relief to the throat, soothes the irritating cough, and will break up a cold in 24 hours.

The action of Virgin Oil of Pine on the kidneys is also most beneficial. It is a powerful neutralizing agent for uric acid, and promptly relieves rheumatism, lumbago and other ailments due to disordered kidneys.

In the preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine every precaution is taken to insure freshness and purity. It is put up in 1/2-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (pure) prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a 1/2-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

## True Sports.

"The right sort of sport," said the sportsman, "can be enjoyed any day after day, and not care whether he gets anything or not."

"I know a number of the wrong sort of men who feel just that way."

"Yes; but what they are supposed to be hunting for is work."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

BRIGHT EYES,  
ROSY CHEEKS

Every Girl Can Have Them by  
Keeping Her Blood Rich and  
Red With Dr. Williams'  
Pink Pills.

In the early days of her womanhood every girl—no matter what her station in life—should be bright, alert, cheerful and happy. Her steps should be light, her eye bright and her cheeks rosy with the glow of health. But the reverse is the condition of thousands of young girls throughout Canada. They drag along, always tired, suffer from headaches, breathless and with palpitating heart after slight exercise, so that merely to go upstairs is exhausting. This is the condition doctors call anaemia, which means weak, watery blood. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only safe and reliable medicine. These pills actually make the new rich, red blood which can alone give health and strength, and thus make weak, listless, pale-faced girls bright, active and strong. Miss Albina St. Andre, Joliette, Que., says:—"I am more grateful than I can say for the benefit I have found in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak, run down and very nervous. I suffered from severe pains in my back and chest; had a bad cough; no appetite and would not sleep at night, and what sleep I did get did not refresh me. I tried several remedies, but they did not help me, and I, as well as my friends, feared I was going into a decline. At this stage a friend, who had seen me, strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and providentially I acted upon the advice by using a few boxes but my appetite improved and I began to sleep much better at night. I then continued to take them and I continued taking the pills for some time longer, when the change in my condition was so remarkable. I was feeling as well as I ever had done. I could sleep soundly at night, the pains and cough had disappeared and I felt an altogether different girl. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I cheerfully give you permission to publish this in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak and despondent girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for all diseases due to weak, watery blood. That is why this medicine cures rheumatism, general neuritis, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the aches, backaches and headaches caused by the troubles women alone suffer from. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at one dollar a box or six boxes for \$5.00 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Carry—Do you love art for art's sake?  
Daisy—I beg your pardon, but my name is Arthur—Pittsburgh Leader.

She had great trouble with a Chinese cook who could only be wakened by loud knocking and much calling at his door every morning.

Finally she purchased an alarm clock, and setting it at the proper hour, presented it to him. The cook who received the gift with a profound obeisance, and a little speech upon the generosity of his mistress, said: "The next morning at the breakfast table she appeared, and with solemn dignity returned the clock to his mistress, saying:—

"Me no like; him wake me up."—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

## FLAX IN ROTATION.

Prof. Thos. Shaw Explains How Flax May Be Grown With Profitable Injury to the Soil.

Prof. Thomas Shaw of the University of Minnesota, who was formerly a professor in the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, is of the opinion that there is no more profitable crop for the farmer of the Northwest than flax-seed. He says:

The idea prevails that flax is hard on land, viewed from the standpoint of the removal of plant food from the soil. Essentially it is not more so than wheat. That wheat, however, is relatively hard on land for no reason other than the fact that it is grown where the conditions are favorable, but it does furnish a reason why it should be grown in such a way that the fertility of the land may still be maintained, and the same line of reasoning will apply to flax.

When flax is grown in a judicious rotation, it acts as naturally into the same as any other crop.

## The Proper Rotation

"The question now arises, what is the rotation in which flax should be grown? The reflection will answer this question. When land is first broken, and when at the same time a proper seed bed is prepared, it furnishes the best crops. Why? For three reasons. First, it is well supplied with the elements of plant growth; second, it is well stocked with humus, that is, vegetable matter, and third, it is relatively clean. The decaying vegetable matter in the soil adds to the fertility of the soil, and it also furnishes moisture to the plants. The relatively clean condition of the soil is very favorable to the growth of the flax crop, as it is not well fitted to cope with a vigorous growth of noxious weeds. The influence of the flax crop is also helpful to the quick reduction of the weeds, owing to the fact that the nature of the fibrous growth of the roots. These, penetrating every part, reduce the soil to a disintegrating mass, which is greatly favorable to the growth of the succeeding grain crop other than flax.

## Soil Land for Flax

"It has also been noticed that good crops of flax follow the breaking up of a soil. Why? For the same reasons that good crops of flax are grown on new breaking. The yield from crops grown on common soil land broken up are usually not quite so good as on new breaking, because the elements of fertility are not usually present to the same extent. But should farmers grow flax on the soil on the soil land the previous year, the leachings from the same would stimulate the growth of grass roots, which in their decay would produce the best crops of flax that it would be possible to grow. It may happen sometimes, however, that in certain other seasons the best crops may not come from soil and flax. However, the more soil land which flax is grown on, the more will be the area of highest adaptation for growing the crop. The more grass to flax, the greater the number of the greater will be the supplies of manure to spread on the soil land on which flax is to be grown. The close interdependence between much live stock and much flax in the future is thus apparent.

## A Good Crop to Follow Wheat

"No crop north of the Canadian border can follow wheat so well as flax. It has been noticed that when flax is grown on the soil land the yields are low. The crop is also much injured by noxious weeds. However, it has also been noticed that usually it is not wise to grow two crops of flax in succession or even wheat on an interval of a few years between the crops. This is owing to some substance left in the soil by the flax crop, which is injurious to the growth of flax that follows on the same land. How many years should elapse between the crops will depend on such conditions as the newness and strength of the land. Usually, however, a wise rotation would call for an interval of four or five years between the crops. This does not mean, however, that some instances good crops of flax cannot be grown in close succession. The increasing prevalence of flax will also accentuate the wisdom of growing flax crops in a judicious rotation. It is thus apparent that flax should be to grow flax not more frequently than four to five or even more times five years on the soil land, and to grow it as far as possible, first on new breaking, second on over-turned soil, and third on over-turned soil previously manured."

Karr—What makes you think you are going to succeed in business?  
Bagger—Because my partner has \$100,000.—Somerville Journal.

Why go limping and whining about your corn when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

"Hello," cried young Mr. Newlived entering the kitchen, "making some soup?"  
"I don't know," replied the dear little bride, with a despairing frown. "The soup is finished yet!"—Philadelphia Press.

Grace—Mr. Bink tells me that he is interested in settlement work. I thought it quite noble of him.  
George—Well, so noble as you might think. His particular branch of settlement work is bill collecting.

## THE NATURE MAN.

A Faddist Who is Bothering the Military Officials of Hanover.

A "nature man," as he calls himself, has given the Hanoverian military authorities a good deal of trouble. He was conscripted in the usual way and arrived in the barracks yard with his hair flowing over his shoulders and dressed in a long robe, some light unbecoming and sandals.

He was a good natured soul, and the regiment officers and men had a good deal of harmless fun with him. When they got him into uniform, he would keep the buttons open, and as his principles did not allow him to wear anything about his neck he appeared on parade without his stock and with the collar of his jacket open. He also sat up his boots to make them more bearable, and when the corporal thumped at him that he was a soldier he mildly offered to pay for the boots, although in his opinion he had made them much more valuable as footwear.

In the matter of diet the "nature man" was a source of wonder. He was a vegetarian, he said, and went to the stiff and starched colonel to know if he had any nuts or beans or peas, as he was a vegetarian. He was not quite sure whether to laugh or curse, so he did both. For a week the soldier lived on a lot of figs and for a fortnight on apples. Now he is ill in the hospital because his vegetables were exhausted and he had to eat a pork sausage. He is the pet of the regiment, all the same, for he has invariably good humor.

Among the members of the regiment he has a number of sympathizers, whom the "nature man" has converted to his ideas of living. In fact, the predictions of the diet reformer have his followers increase as fast in the "nature man" may not have long to wait before he will be able to start a regiment made composed of disciples of his ideas.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Cost of Great Opera.

Last season (1904-05) \$1,005,770.50 was taken in at the box office of the Metropolitan and \$750,000 at the Managers.

This season's subscriptions at the Metropolitan aggregate \$282,000. This is the largest sum ever forwarded in the history of the world to enter opera.

Chorus singers average from \$25 to \$50 a week, and some have fine voices and a good reputation are paid even higher.

The Metropolitan has eight musical directors and the Manhattan has two.

The following are the prices paid to famous artists for single performances: Metropolitan—Caruso, \$5,000; Puccini, \$1,500; Sennar, \$1,500; Barilli, \$1,500; Farrar, \$1,200; Cavalieri, \$1,200; Gaski, \$1,200; Bonci, \$1,200; Campanari, \$1,200; Scotti, \$1,000; Chailin, \$500.

Manhattan—Melba, \$3,000; Tetrazzini, \$2,000; Schumann-Niem, \$1,800; Gardoni, \$1,500; Sennar, \$1,500; Barilli, \$1,200; Neund, \$1,200; Sammarco, \$1,000; Dalmones, \$800; Gervillie-Bencho, \$700.—Success Magazine.

## A Hard Blow to Greece.

It is several years now since the word went forth among the makers of the classical dictionary that Greece had dropped out of Greek. But it is a long time since the study of that tongue has received such a blow as that dealt by the new edition of the Wood, head master of the famous school which for two centuries and a half has been the stronghold of the classical studies in this country. The classical dictionary has announced that it is time for Greece to go. Its place is to be taken by practical sciences, modern languages, art, music and a classical dictionary. But all this fails to answer the query as to how in a generation or two we shall understand our older poets. Dryden and Ben Jonson are already drawing away from us. Milton will be a strange tongue. The classical dictionary is useful in settling the fine distinction which lurks in the lyra and tibia, but it hardly does justice to the charms of Helen or the valor of Hector.—Boston Transcript.

## NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

A pretty way to give a needed touch of color to an evening frock is to introduce and a lace border a ruffle of white net edged with a narrow ribbon. The ribbon should just glimmer below the lace over it.

Quite the newest thing in pillows is the oblong shape. The new pillows are not nearly so large and fat as formerly and consequently are more useful. They make one of the prettiest possible finishes for the edge of both square and oblong pillows.

A clever woman has put her knowledge of basketry to good account in the fashioning of a whisk broom holder. This consists of two disks of basket work similar to the one which is the bottom of a fancy basket and caught to gether at the sides by large fluffy bows of three inch satin ribbon, the color being a delicate pink to harmonize with her room furnishings. A band of ribbon of narrow width, but matching in tone is used to suspend the holder.

"Every One  
Thought  
I Had  
Consumption."Pe-ru-na  
Saved Me."

"I THANK  
DR. HARTMAN  
FOR PE-RU-NA."

MRS. MOIS PARIZEAU.

"I hardly know how to thank you for the 'Pe-ru-na' has done me. I suffered five years with pain in the stomach. About a year ago it became so bad I could hardly bear it. I coughed day and night and grew weaker and weaker. The pain extended through my body and I also had difficulty in breathing, which made me cough. Everyone thought I had consumption."

"My husband heard of Peruna and bought five bottles. This treatment virtually cured me and now I recommend Peruna to every one who is suffering. I thank Dr. Hartman for this excellent remedy."

St. Julie de Vercheres, P. Q. Canada.

## A NEGLECTED COLD

is generally the first cause of catarrh. Women are especially liable to colds. These colds occur more frequently during the wet sloppy weather of winter and spring than at other times of the year. Often they are not considered serious and are allowed to run on, or they are treated in a haphazard way, such a way as to only palliate the symptoms, while the cold becomes more deep-seated and the patient finally awakens to the fact that she has a well-developed case of catarrh.

By reason of their delicate structure, the lungs are frequently the seat of a cold, especially if there is the slightest weakness of these organs. The treatment of catarrh of the lungs is also more difficult and discouraging than catarrh of any other organ of the body.

It would be wise therefore, to guard against it by every precaution possible.

## Put Yourself in His Place

A certain man, living in a New England village, lost a horse one day, and, failing to find him, went down to the public square and offered a reward to whoever could bring him back.

A half-witted fellow who heard the offer volunteered to discover the whereabouts of the horse, and, sure enough, he returned in half an hour leading the horse by the bridle. The owner was surprised at the ease with which his half-witted friend had found the beast, and on paying the five dollars to him, he asked:

"Tell me, how did you find the horse?"

"To which the other made answer: 'Well, I thought to myself: where would I go to find a horse; and I went there and he had.'"

"A Grand Medicine" is the enormous order passed on Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the order is received it is considered, as if it were a bomb, by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and curing colds. It is a grand medicine. Kept in the house it is always at hand and it has no equal as a ready remedy. If you have not tried it, do so at once.

"I pay as I go," declared the pompous citizen, "I don't like to pay in advance." "Not while I'm running these apartments," declared the janitor. "You'll have to move in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Hemorrhoids, Piles or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

## Ginseng as an Elixir.

Many of the Chinese believe that when all other remedies fail and death is at hand ginseng has the power to bring back health and longevity; hence when they feel the need of it they will pay fabulous prices for certain kinds of roots. A root which is really valuable as a commodity must come from the mountains of Kirin or be reputed to have come from there. It must be brought back to us as to resemble as much as possible the human form, and be semi-transparent, dry and flinty. Of course the larger the root the better, and as it is sold by weight it is not very uncommon for a good specimen to bring as much as \$100 on spec. The value for medicinal purposes is in its shape, its texture, the manner in which it has been cured and the region whence it came. But it must be borne in mind that out of a single delicate pink root only a very few of the kind described can be obtained, so that the average price of ginseng is even greatly less than \$100 per pound.

PE-RU-NA  
THE REMEDY  
FOR CATARRH  
OF THE LUNGS.

Pe-ru-na has been found the most reliable of all remedies for coughs, colds and catarrh, by reason of the fact that it goes at once to the seat of the trouble.

It searches out every cranny, every duct of the body. It quickens and equalizes the circulation of the blood, thus relieving the congested mucous membranes. It is treated in exercises a healing and soothing effect upon the mucous membranes, no matter whether they are the more exposed membranes of the head and throat, or whether they line the remotest cells of the lungs.

Mr. Jacobob, 1631 Hicks St., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"When I wrote to you for advice I had been sick for three years. I had trouble with my throat. Often I could not breathe through my nose. I also had pains in my chest and a cough. I took Peruna according to directions and it has cured me."

## The Other Kind.

Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is strait?

Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.—Harper's Weekly.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP by furs and hides, or tan them for skins & rugs. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

## Self Reliance.

It is easy in this world to live after the world's opinion. It is easy to slide to live after our own, but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowds keeps with perfect reserve his independence of solitude.—Emerson.

## Ready For Business.

A tragedian playing Richard III. in a small town was waited on after the show by an honest farmer, who said "if 'the gent' who 'wants' here would be one of the same kind he would like to do business with him."

No better masters than poverty and Want-Dutch Poverty.

## The Pipe's Antiquity.

In Asia and Africa, besides America, the pipe dates from prehistoric times, and in Europe generally it has been in use since and during the Roman period, if not before. One of the most learned antiquarians says that smoking pipes of bronze are frequently found in Irish tumuli, or sepulchral mounds, of the most remote antiquity.

## Succotash.

Succotash, a dish borrowed from the Narragansett Indians and called by them siccataush.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

DR. J. C. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. A REMEDY FOR ALL THE DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.

W. N. U. No. 68.



## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
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The expenses are the Lowest  
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The Hay and Grain Man.

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Good  
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REASONABLE RATES.

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Delivers Finest  
**LETHBRIDGE  
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Restaurant.**

Rooms for Transients  
First Class Meals Served from  
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Excellent Cigars  
Fruit and Confectionery.  
**W. M. BRANDON.**

**Palace  
Meat  
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Dealers in  
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid  
For Dressed Pork, Poultry  
and Hides.

**W. M. Brandon.**

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1908

## Notes and Comments.

Considered as a manufacturing business, newspaper making is enormously hazardous and absurdly unremunerative. With other manufacturing concerns the rule is that if they don't make profits they quit, but this is not the rule with newspapers. They always have moral and political reasons for clinging to life, long, long after there has ceased to be any pecuniary warrant for it. A newspaper in these days is about as sure to declare a dividend as a church is. Competition between papers is intense, the price of nearly all of them is too low, the cost of white paper and manufacture is too high, and they give a great deal too much for the meagre amount that most of them now sell for.—New York Life.

John Houston has given fair notice to the Grand Trunk that he is not to monkey with his mineral claim in the town of Prince Rupert. That claim is liable to become the most notorious one on the continent. John has already allowed thirty of his friends to squat on it rent free. The surface of the claim already assays high in tin, copper, lead, silver and the tail ends of halibut.—Greenwood Ledger.

France is to have a private detective force for hire, after the manner of the Pinkertons. The establishing of these private military forces shows a shrinking of duty and an abandonment of primary rights by the constituted authorities. The enforcing of law and order should never be relegated to private enterprise, and it is strange that France is following the bad example of the United States.

Recent returns issued by the Dominion Government show that in 1906 Alberta had by far the greatest percentage of women according to population of any of the Western Provinces. Evidently the ladies like Sunny Alberta. When the census were taken in 1906 there were 59,833 males, and 39,209 females in Alberta.

A mile's feet should always be examined by telescope.

Special trains, consisting of an engine, a truck for samples, and a coach with general lodging accommodation, are being run in certain parts of Cape Colony for the convenience of commercial travellers, at a cost of \$25 a day per passenger. Each passenger is allowed five tons of samples.

A magnificent blue sapphire, recently found in Ceylon, and stated to be the largest in the world, has been purchased by a well-known jeweller of Macan Market. The weight of the gem, after being cut and polished, is 465 carats.

I ran against Brainsy Bowers last night in this city. "I am a stamp collector at last," he said.  
"That so? How are you making out?"  
"Fine, I'm a specialist."  
"Well, well, what particular line?"  
"Oh, I'm collecting Bear Stamps on original covers.—From Porlan C. C. C.

**Rural Claims.**  
Through the influence of the daily press cities and their urved have come to absorb such an amount of daily attention that the importance of the country and its inhabitants to the welfare of the nation is largely overlooked; hence the call to do everything that can be done to enlarge, to refine, to purify and to strengthen the life of our country people. And one means to this end which has not hitherto been used as much as it might have been is the cultivation in the school and in the home of the habit of reading good books.—Bishop of Hereford in Nineteenth Century.

**The Only Fault.**  
Guest—Waiter, bring me some rice pudding. Waiter—Sir, I find I can't less recommend the rice pudding today, sir. Guest—What's the matter with it? Waiter—Nothing, sir. "Get there isn't none!"—London Sketch.

Sheridan, on being asked how we came to call Gibson "luminous," answered, "I said 'ye-luminous.'"

A person is always started when he hears himself seriously called old for the first time.—O. W. Holmes.

## SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the general standing of Crossfield School for March, 1908.

Standard V.	
Alex. Smart	878
Alice McFadyen	867
Milton McCool	806
Doris Landymore	698
Standard IV.	
Mary McNally	575
Elsie McNally	598
Harold Bishop	925
Guy Armstrong	867
Mary Anderson	970
Clarence Marsden	797
Earl Griffin	275
Archie Thompson	740
Arthur Landymore	435
Mary Hall-Brown	834
Standard III.	
Ada Thompson	1003
Albert Hultgren	821
Craig Wilson	801
Wilfred McDougall	603
Merl Armstrong	875
George Smart	830
Mamie Gunnsley	170
McNelly Reid	548
Levin Hultgren	739
Standard II.	
James Hall-Brown	968
Frank Landymore	875
Melvin Patmore	845
Alex. Smart	775
Gordon Murray	1062
Harold Edwards	982
Standard I, Part II.	
Pat. Smith	908
Millburn Burkholder	802
Melvin Bishop	1062
Emma Hoffman	957
Tillie Engelson	965
Vincent Patmore	845
James Engelson	835
Robert Smart	840
Gilbert McDougall	714
Florence Wright	325
Abbie High	302
Marie Outkes	187
Bessie Oulkes	238
Hector Fowler	285
Standard I, Part I.	
May Hoffman	532
Edith Morrow	670
Victoria Engelson	448
Harry Hunkley	840
Laurence Garwood	648
Gilbert Thompson	804
William Thompson	785
Alton High	315
Clifford Edward	1024
Kathleen Bishop	1016
Stanley Reid	578
Laurence Outkes	312

## HIS TERRIBLE EYES.

Senator Cass Could Almost Paralyze a Man With a Look.

Giant heads, bodies and brains were Webster and Cass. All the strength of New Hampshire granite was concentrated in those two men. To look upon them made the ordinary man feel small. Wonderful eyes they possessed, and men have been known to shiver with dread when one or the other allowed his glance to fall upon them. Cass could look through a stranger in a way to make his brain burn and his knees knock together. One searching stare seemed to destroy all mentality and fill the victim with paralytic emotions.

No man dared take liberties with Cass. In 1843 the proprietor of the National Hotel in Washington was a man who so closely resembled the great senator from Michigan that he was often mistaken for him. An old friend, returning from a journey, entered the lobby and, seeing him, ventured against the desk, slipped up behind and hit him a terrible smack on the shoulder, saying cheerily and simultaneously: "Hello, old man! Here I am back again. How are you?"

Senator Cass straightened up his six feet three, and, turning from the assault at his terrible, bloodshot eyes, almost annihilated him with a look. Not a word was spoken. That look was enough. The stranger was so "rattled" that he could not even apologize, but slunk dejectedly out of the hotel.

Later in the day when congress was supposed to be in session the stranger returned to the hotel to shake hands with the proprietor and tell him all about the Cass incident. Walking bravely up, he held his hand down on his friend's shoulder and, without waiting for a greeting, surprised him with a shot eye, again he looked and again the victim fled. Two mistakes of that kind in one day!

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

## CHAS. HULTGREN.

Notary Public.

## JNO. S. DAVIE,

Justice of Peace.

## Real Estate Experts

## Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.

A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.

160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3 1/2 miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p. c.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

## HULTGREN & DAVIE.

## CHARACTER IN WALKING.

Traits Which Are Readily Disclosed by One's Gait.

"There's a convicted man coming down the street," said the girl in the group on a corner. "How do I know? By his walk. I can tell the chief trait of any person's character by watching him or her walk. For instance, if a man walks with a heavy lift to his hips he's sure to be obstinate. If he slinks down a little on his heels he has a comfortable attitude toward life and the world in general—in fact, he's a bit lazy. That woman coming down the street now is a gossip. Any one could tell that because of her mincing, fussy gait. Indecision is the chief characteristic of that woman's character across the street. Don't you see how she swings her foot rather hesitatingly in the air before she puts it down?"

"The man who walks with his knees leading is sure to be of the plous type—the disagreeably plous type, I mean. You see that old codger who is crossing the road with his stomach seeming to lead the rest of him—well, of course it is evident that feeding is his chief delight. When an intellectual man walks his head leads. That girl who sways so is self conscious. Yes, that girl going down the street has a pretty walk, gliding and quiet, but watch out for her; she is treacherous in the extreme."

"The man who puts his feet down especially solidly is heavy and somewhat stupid. That little person crossing the road with a quick, clean step is energy personified, but he has the sort of energy which has no regard for the rights or feelings of others. The girl coming out of that store has an ugly streak in her nature. Don't you see how she puts her foot down unwillingly as if she were saying: 'I won't! I won't! I shouldn't advise any man to marry her.'"

"Of course I don't pretend to know thoroughly a person's character by his walk, but I do discover his predominant characteristics."

## The Quality of Mercy.

A notorious mountain moonshiner, familiarly known as Wild Bill, had been before a federal court in Georgia and was adjudged guilty. Before pronouncing sentence the judge lectured the prisoner on his long criminal record and on his informing him that the court entertained no feeling of anger toward him, but felt only unaltered pity, sentenced him to spend six years in the federal prison at Atlanta.

Bill stoutly shifted the guilt of tobacco in his mouth and turned to leave the courtroom with the marshal. On the outside the only thing he said was this: "Well, I shall am glad he wasn't mad at me!"

## Proving It.

"Keep up your courage, old man," said the passenger who was a good sailor to another who was leaning over the railing and paying tribute to Neptune.

"Never mind me," came the answer between gasps. "I've always heard that it took travel to bring out what there is in a man."

## Painfully Natural.

Playwright—He is acting natural! French girls who have passed their twenty-fifth birthday and are unmarried wear a little cap made of fine muslin, the symbol of maidhood. As the day approaches the millinery shops show these caps in great quantities, and their manufacture by young girls is always accompanied by jokes at the expense of old maids; but, strange to relate, these caps, because they are becoming to all, are worn on St. Catherine's day by young girls as well as by old maids.

## A Touch of Vanity.

On Nov. 25—St. Catherine's day—French girls who have passed their twenty-fifth birthday and are unmarried wear a little cap made of fine muslin, the symbol of maidhood. As the day approaches the millinery shops show these caps in great quantities, and their manufacture by young girls is always accompanied by jokes at the expense of old maids; but, strange to relate, these caps, because they are becoming to all, are worn on St. Catherine's day by young girls as well as by old maids.

## CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
Geo. W. Boyce, Johnston McCool, C. R. Rec. Sec.

## C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

## Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,  
Will beat the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

## T. T. McKee & Co.

Beg to announce that they intend to open an up-to-date JEWELRY STORE In Crossfield, on or about the 1st of May.

Keep your watch and jewelry repairs for our coming.

## Disc Sharpening.

## JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpening and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs. Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

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ISSUER OF  
MARRIAGE LICENSES  
and  
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

## P. C. COWLING & CO.

## Real Estate

Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands. Stock Ranches and Town Lots. Insurance and Loans.

Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

## Public Notice.

No refuse or rubbish of any kind shall be allowed to be dumped in the slough immediately west of town on Oster Street but it shall be hauled further on and dumped into the large slough until further notice.

By order of the Council,  
C. HULTGREN,  
Secy-Treas.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded on left ribs. Split in both ears. 451y.

# The Return

Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyright, 1908, by M. M. Cunningham.

Life seemed to hold little of romance for Ruth Jeffrey, as, with a long drawn sigh, she closed her desk at the end of the day. What was there in it, after all? she asked herself. She looked ahead and laughed one day following another in unvaried monotony. She fancied she could see her hair turning gray and the color fading from her cheeks, though for that it must have taken a very big stretch of the imagination indeed.

And what return was life making her for all the effort that she was putting into it? A negative reciprocation at best. She was not compelled to marry. She had proved herself capable of independence. It was five years since she had entered upon her business career. Her vim and optimism had made for a success even beyond her most sanguine anticipations.

Only a month ago she had accepted at practically her own terms a position that hundreds of women might well envy her and probably did. Surely it was an unreasonable time for her to feel blue and discouraged. There must be some definite fault with herself. Ruth set herself the task of discovering it.

Finally, with a somewhat shamefaced yet wistful little smile, she was forced to admit that the disturbing undercurrent began to ruffle her thoughts about a week ago. It was then that she had stood by her office window that morning and from the height of many stories watched a young man clad in a fur lined overcoat and wearing an splendid motor car and enter the building.

Who the man was did not matter, nor that he was wealthy. It was the woman in the car who stirred old yearnings in Ruth's heart. She had with her for comeliness and inspiration through the day the memory of a man's farewell kiss.

This pretty and refreshing bit of sentiment in the midst of her busy, busy workaday world Ruth had witnessed nearly every morning, to be sure, since she had been in her new position. But never before had it plunged her into such an implacable mood of discontent. "Well," she commented to herself as she planned on her little affair made hat, with a gesture of wholesome determination, "this will never do at all. It's my own fault. I refused him, and that's all that's behind it. At the time matrimony seemed such an obvious, commonplace transaction in comparison with the allurements of independence and now, well, it's no use in thinking about it. I may jump into romance any day."

The wind on the night in question was blowing a gale. When Ruth tried to open the outside door of the building, she found the resistance too far for her strength and was obliged to fall back a moment.

As she made a second attempt the door yielded with a suddenness that almost upset her, and when she heard some one immediately behind her say, "Allow me," and was aware of a masculine coat sleeve, for lined, holding back the door, she was obliged to fall back a moment.

Ruth thanked the auxiliary arm mechanically, half conscious of a tinge of resentment in her gratitude that she should be in any way beholden to the man upon whom that woman, whom she envied, also depended. But the next moment, with characteristic impulsiveness, Ruth found herself chasing a derby hat down the sidewalk. Just as she was about to rescue it from an imminent mud puddle at the corner something struck her a fearful blow, and she lost consciousness.

In the days of delirium that followed Ruth sometimes imagined that a heavy door was swinging back upon her; that a man stood by and would not rescue her. And again she would be seized with fear from a plunging automobile that had been down upon her, while the man and woman within the car laughed and caressed each other and always the man wore a fur lined overcoat.

When Ruth had recovered sufficiently to be interested in her surroundings, she noticed first the tall, fragrant American Beauties by her bedside.

"Who sent them?" she asked the nurse languidly.

"A gentleman, Miss Ruth."

"What gentlemen?"

Faint and weak though Ruth's voice was, the nurse detected in it a note of suspicion.

"He did not leave his card, Miss Ruth," replied the nurse, looking at her own subterfuge, but Ruth did not observe her confusion.

Why Mr. McDonald did not wish his identity disclosed in connection with the roses the nurse did not know. But he had insisted upon being an anonymous benefactor, and it was not her concern to demand his reason for it.

"What does he look like?" Ruth persisted.

"He's young, and very distinguished."

looking," asserted the nurse, both her manner and words bespeaking unshakable conviction.

And then came the crucial question. "Does he wear a fur lined overcoat?"

"Not always," admitted the nurse in a pathetic attempt to save the situation.

"I thought so," returned Ruth. "I hate him."

"That's only natural, I suppose, dear. But you must remember that he isn't really to blame if it was his car that ran into you. After the accident he held you in his arms all the way home so that the motion of the car would not jar you. He did everything he could do for you. I never saw a man more broken up over anything. He's seen here at least once a day ever since."

"I'm!" commented Ruth. "His motive is obvious. He's afraid I'll sue him for damages. I despise him when did he send these roses?"

"Every day—today, I mean. He's had fresh ones sent every morning. It's very romantic, Miss Ruth, to my way of thinking," ventured the nurse, casting a shy glance at her patient.

"Romantic?" repeated Ruth. "It's my way of thinking. You see the best of him. But that man would have had you thinking him for the privilege, but he can't bribe me with daily visits and floral contributions. You see the best of the ghost of a chance for anything romantic in the situation. He's married."

"Oh!" exclaimed the nurse, with unmistakable discomfiture. "I didn't know, Miss Ruth. I beg your pardon."

So that was why he presented roses anonymously and why he had hated him. Possibly before he was married—it was thus the nurse allowed her imagination to put two and two together.

"Don't keep any more of his old roses, please, and don't let him come here any more." Ruth gave her orders firmly and was soon alone.

Norman McDonald continued to call, however, and to send roses, quite unconscious that the latter never found their way to Ruth's bedroom.

The reports that the nurse gave him from day to day of the girl's recovery were not gratifying.

"She doesn't seem to gain at all," the nurse complained one morning disconsolately. "She sits up, but she has no confidence in me, of course, and she never mentions her work, and they say she was heart and soul devoted to it before the—before her illness. The sentimentality of her little affair is enough to break your heart."

The young man looked very thoughtful. "I suppose she has never asked to see me?" he inquired at length.

"I have never heard her speak your name," McDonald, replied the nurse eagerly.

"No, of course. It isn't likely that she would. It's a blessed thing, though, when she doesn't realize that it was I that was my car that injured her." The nurse was confused.

"But I fear she does, Mr. McDonald. In fact, I'm sure she does."

"But I thought you said you never heard her speak of me?"

"Not by name," the nurse repeated. Nowhere perceptibly was evident.

"She speaks of you as the 'gentleman' of the fur lined overcoat," the nurse continued, and she had told him not to let you come here, Mr. McDonald. I hadn't the courage to tell you before."

The man showed no surprise, but looked deeply troubled.

"Well," he said finally, "at least I can telephone, and I'm sure you'll tell me if there is ever any word of further service to her. When she has fully recovered, I shall hope—"

"Oh, Mr. McDonald, the nurse interrupted, "I suppose I haven't any right to tell you, but sometimes in her delirium Miss Jeffrey used to mention some one for whom she seemed to care a great deal—some one evidently whom she had refused to marry. I realize that I am betraying confidences, but I thought perhaps you might know him and that it might do her good to see him. She called him 'Laddie.'"

The young man started at the name. Then he broke out into a hearty laugh.

The nurse cautioned him to be quiet, but the caution came too late.

"What's there?" was Ruth's voice calling anxiously from the room above.

The nurse had no evasive answer ready, but had she had one at her elbow there would have been no time to utter it, for at the sound of Ruth's voice Norman had bounded up the stairs two, three, at a time and now stood on the upper landing as the girl crashed rapturously to him.

"Oh, Laddie, Laddie!" Ruth cried joyously. "I knew your laugh."

But at the consciousness of his kiss she drew back from him with a cry that was half grief, half anger, and hid herself upon the couch, sobbing bitterly.

"Back, go back!"

"Ruth, sweetheart, listen! There is no one to go back to. That is my sister you have seen me with. Surely you know I would wait for you—and you have come. Don't cry any more, little girl."

And Ruth let herself be comforted and loved and kissed—like any tired child.

"The return is very sweet, Laddie," she whispered. "You'll keep on coming every day now, won't you?"

The term "quarter," used in warfare, originated from an agreement anciently made between the Dutch and Spaniards, that the ransom of a soldier taken in action should be a quarter of his pay. Probably it meant to "grant conditions." In this sense the expression was commonly used at one time. As a modern warlike term, to give quarters means that the prisoners of war should be sent to the rear of the army and there lodged and fed by the captors until exchanged or released on the termination of hostilities.

## A BORN TRADER.

He Was a Bit Unlucky, but Then He Had No Dull Times.

"One hundred dollars seems an awfully high price to pay for a typewriter machine," said Mr. Jenkins, who had just bought one. "I may see so to you," answered him an automobile dealer. "But I have one at my house that cost me \$700, and I don't suppose it's half as good as yours."

"You mean that much?"

"It's a fact," broke in the other.

"Why, how in the world?"

"Well, I'll tell you. A year and a half ago I bought an automobile for \$600. After I had paid \$150 for repairs, storage, lines and other expenses unexpected with it I traded it for a typewriter."

"The lot proved to be in the middle of a swamp, and when a real estate man offered me a horse and buggy for it I took him up."

"The horse ran away one day and smashed the buggy into kindling wood. I traded the horse for a gold watch. The watch wouldn't keep good time, and I swapped it for a bicycle. One day I fell from the bicycle and put a finger right in it. Then I exchanged the machine for a secondhand typewriter."

"And I've no use for the typewriter. Do you know of anybody that would give me a good dog for it?"

## The Instinct of Design.

When a Japanese cannot mold the shape of an object, when he cannot do it by a design, when, in fact, he has no control over its creation at all, but it is placed in his hands as it is, finished, says the Japanese of "Kakemono," he will still contrive to adapt it to it merely by arrangement.

I first noticed this on board the steamer going out to the coast, where the Japanese boy arranged the extra blanket on the berth in a new design each day. He folded it into loops and chrysanthemums, into half opened fans and half shut buds. He had one wonderful arrangement which, being patriotic, was more often repeated. The blankets of the steamship company had at top and bottom two wavy red lines on a white ground. Every time the boy folded his fingers the boy would fold that blanket into the rising sun, with the four red lines coming out of it like blood red rays. He did it so perfectly that I recognized the flag of Japan the moment I saw it.—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

## The Changed View.

Every man takes care that his neighbor does not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he does not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market cart into a chariot of the sun.—EMERSON.

## A Little Ball.

Casally—Ah, well, no was kin pre-vent wai't past as' gone. Casely—You do not seem to care without it. Casally—Go 'long, man! How could I? Casely—Stoo it before it happens.

## Satisfactory Explanation.

Little Dot was drawing a picture with pen and ink on her paper. It turned out to be a picture of a tail.

"Where is the tail?" asked the mother.

She looked puzzled for a moment and then replied:

"Why, it's in the ink bottle yet," Chicago Tribune.

## Marrying.

Everybody is expected to marry once, and there is not much talk when you marry the first time, but people look wise when you marry the second time and roar when you marry the third time.

## Very Interesting.

"What do you find so very interesting about society?" asked the old personage.

"Watching people trying to get in," answered Miss Carrene.

## WALKING BANKS.

All Mexicans Carry Large Sums of Money on Their Persons.

A bank to the Mexican is not to be thought of for the handling of small amounts. Almost any Mexican in professional or business life carries on his person anywhere between \$200 and \$500. Even the poor Indian in his blanket can more than likely produce more than \$500 foreigners.

The ordinary citizen in Mexico, whether tourist or business man located here, carries perhaps \$50 to \$100 with him and no more. If a tourist, the foreigner will deposit any money over that amount he happens to have with him in the safe of the hotel at which he is registered; if a business man, he will carry no more than that amount on his person and will give a check for anything over that amount. The Spaniard resident in Mexico is inclined to carry much larger sums than any other foreigner here, and he will often carry sums of money aggregating nearly \$1,000.

The ordinary Mexican professional man will be found to carry sums of money on his person that would surprise the ordinary American citizen, even cause him worry were he forced to carry it with him, yet the Mexican never even thinks of it.

It was but a few days ago that an instance of this kind was brought to attention. One Mexican of the middle class asked another in a casual way, "answered him an automobile dealer. 'But I have one at my house that cost me \$700, and I don't suppose it's half as good as yours.'"

"You mean that much?"

"It's a fact," broke in the other.

"Why, how in the world?"

"Well, I'll tell you. A year and a half ago I bought an automobile for \$600. After I had paid \$150 for repairs, storage, lines and other expenses unexpected with it I traded it for a typewriter."

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"And I've no use for the typewriter. Do you know of anybody that would give me a good dog for it?"

The cash is in sight.

Even the Indian who will street carry amounts of cash that would never be supposed to be in their possession. They carry their money in leather belts fastened to their waists, and the money is in trousers. These belts are hollow and are open at one end. Into the open end the money is slipped, and the belt is then either tucked and hidden away or the belts are changed for larger dimensions and still carried around the body. But the Indian is a stickler for "pepos doros" and prefers them to any other class of money, except gold.

## Too Much at Stake.

The question for discussion before the debate club had met in the little schoolhouse belonging to district No. 13 was: "Resolved, That the works published under the name of William Shakespeare were really written by Lord Bacon."

The debate was fierce and prolonged, and, as frequently happens in such cases, the disputants on one side had informed themselves thoroughly, while the others, relying upon their having heard the popular side of the controversy, depended solely on their oratory; hence the Baconians, having learned all that could be said in favor of their contention, made really very plausible case and had decidedly much the better of the argument. At the close of the discussion the three judges who had been selected for a brief consultation and decided in favor of the negative.

"Why did you decide against us?" subsequently asked one of the disputants. "You know we presented good arguments, while the other fellows didn't make a case at all."

"That's all right," answered the judge to whom this question was addressed, "but two of us had just bought an expensive copy of the Works of William Shakespeare that cost us \$15. Do you suppose we were going to acknowledge that Shakespeare didn't write 'em?"

## Without Fear, but Can Fear.

The New Jersey School For the Deaf has a pupil who, though without ears, is able to hear. The pupil is John Heford of Jersey City. Superintendent of the school, who is of the opinion that the lad's sense of hearing is in his mouth. Where ears should be, there are two small holes, and the only resemblance to ears are small lobes.—Trenton Times.

## CROSSING THE BAR.

Dying Words of Some of the World's Famous Men.

Nothing is so common as to find in his room, noted his own symptoms to the last. A letter to his assistant is said to have ended as follows: "Written late in the evening of July 2nd, 1895, or experiencing these severe attacks—of calcification of the arteries." Traube also made observations on himself to the very end. Locke expressed a wish to be present at the post-mortem examination on himself, and among Cuvier's last recorded words is a remark, as his fingers twined involuntarily: "Charles Bell is right: 'Ce sont les nerfs de la volonte qui sont malades'." Dyce Davidson, professor at Aberdeen, died immediately after saying to his class, speaking of the next meeting, which was never to take place, "Four o'clock on Monday, gentlemen; 4 o'clock."

Several doctors have taken their leave with a blessing to those around them. Asley Cooper's last recorded words are, "God bless you, and goodby to you all!" He had previously said to his physicians, "I desire to die, 'God bless you, and goodby to you all.'"

"After all, God is very good." The saddest of all recorded last words are probably those of Oliver Goldsmith. When he died, his physician said to him: "Your mind was at ease, said, 'No, it is not!'"

On the other hand, William Hamilton's mind seems to have been at ease at the moment of death. He said, "If I could hold a pen, what a book I could write!"

Parsons, who was a doctor, though not belonging to the medical profession, are venerated by as teachers. Darwin's last words were, "I am not the least afraid to die." Deane was offered a cup of milk and, being unable to swallow it, murmured, "I cannot." He passed away with one hand in his wife's and the other in his daughter's. Lastly are mentioned the last words of Mirabeau, who are said to have been "I am a Frenchman, and I am a man of honor."

It is said that after being for an anodyne he said reproachfully to the doctor: "Were you not my physician, I would have sworn to spare me the suffering of such a death! Must I go away carrying with me the regret of having caused in you?" This is rather a long and rhetorical speech for a dying man.—British Medical Journal.

## Japanese New Year Cakes.

An annual event in Japan is the making of the New Year's cake, which every household has to make. It is to follow it during the ensuing year. This cake is made of a peculiar variety of rice, boiled and pounded in a great mortar, and then mixed with a consistency of dough. Although the pure white dough is often colored yellow or pink, the shape of the cake is that of the three sacred symbols of the Shinto faith. A piece of this cake is offered to the Shinto deities because it is of the shape of the sacred mirror which wooed the sun goddess to come out of the cave where she had hidden herself in wrath. Thus, the cake is a land from total darkness. Each member of the family takes a hand in the manufacture of the New Year's cake. It is a custom to make the cake in a baby hand guided in lifting the heavy wooden mallet for a "good luck" blow. The cake is made in the last of the whole year through, and it occupies an important place in the daily menu.—Leslie's Weekly.

## Queer Fish.

At first thought the electric chair, which sends the criminal to his doom, would seem to be a refinement of invention possible only to man's genius. But the electric cell can burn a horse so that it will drop before he has time to get out of the shock. A recent fish is rendered helpless by the gentlest touch of this creature. Small eels have been found to be so sensitive and seldom fail to find food enough and to spare!

At any rate, the gentleman angler casting his fly upon the water is a unique. Surely no animal can fish with the rod and line! Yet there is a fish with a long, slender filament dropping forward from its head, tipped with a fleshy, wormlike appendage. The fish lies quietly on the bottom and awaits forward from its head, tipped with a fleshy, wormlike appendage. The fish lies quietly on the bottom and awaits forward from its head, tipped with a fleshy, wormlike appendage. The fish lies quietly on the bottom and awaits forward from its head, tipped with a fleshy, wormlike appendage.

## Fencing a Continent.

After five years' work the great transcontinental rabbit proof fence has been completed in West Australia. Its length is 2,000 miles, and the cost of its erection has been very nearly \$1,500,000. It is furnished at intervals of five miles with a line of traps in which hundreds of rabbits are captured and destroyed daily.—Lloyd's Weekly.



# MISERY OF JUDITH LEE

## Shorty's Feat

### SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENT.

Judith was shipwrecked and cast up upon the coast. A baby and was adopted by a fisherman and his wife. She grew up together as brother and sister. In their cottage there was a small room, a scientist and inventor. The two, through accident, were in a boat when the scientist had invented and land was a tropical island. They found a tree above them, when a girl of about their own age appeared in the door of the cabin and lowered herself by means of a rope, the contents the two strangers.

TOMMY was the first to speak.

"I beg your pardon," said he, very politely, "can you tell me the name of this island?"

"It has no name that I know of," replied the girl. Her voice, though sweet, was strangely drawing; and she spoke with an effort, as though unused to conversation.

"I see how you came," continued she, bestowing a nod upon the airship; "as you don't seem to have any provisions with you, I am sure my father would be pleased to have you for guests. My name, by the way, is Marjory Livingston."

Tommy and Judith introduced themselves in turn, and thanked her for her courtesy.

Without more ado, Marjory led the way toward the shore. Shorty followed her to a little cove, well protected from the water outside. Here they found, moored to a roughly constructed boat landing, the strangest little craft Tommy and Judith had ever seen. It resembled a torpedo boat, with a little turret on the uppermost side.

Marjory deftly drew the boat close to the landing and touched a little button at the side of the turret; whereupon a lid flew up, disclosing the interior of the tiny vessel. Tommy and Judith entered, upon invitation, and found themselves in a snug little compartment, at the end of which was what looked like an electric switch-board.

Seating herself before this switch-board, Marjory pulled one lever, then another; immediately the boat glided out from the cove and began following the shore lips of the island. As the

platform. Sliding back a glass partition in the bottom of their boat, Marjory pushed a button on the surface of the platform. All at once a metal sheet flashed across the top of the "chimney," thus preventing water from entering, while a pipe at the bottom carried away what water remained in the compartment. In the space of a few minutes they were able to come forth from their boat.

"This is what we call our landing stage," explained Marjory, as they



"JUDITH AND TOMMY ENTERED."

stepped out upon the platform. "When we go out we simply enter the boat here, press another button, and the water pours in and fills the compartment again. Quite handy, isn't it?" Tommy and Judith thought that it was.

Opening a door at one end of the landing stage, Marjory ushered her guests into a long corridor, the end of which were magnificently fur-



USHURED INTO THE PRESENCE OF PROFESSOR LIVINGSTON

bottom of the craft was entirely of glass, the two had ample opportunity to examine the animal and vegetable life so beautiful and abundant in these tropical seas.

Suddenly they turned and entered a cleft between two great walls of rock, which lay at the entrance to an inland basin of considerable size.

Marjory steered the exact center of the basin, until Tommy and Judith saw far beneath them what appeared to be an immense house. Then the boat began to sink slowly, down and down—right into a chimney of this strange house built upon the water. At last they came to rest on a little

nished rooms. In one of these—dotted out as a study—they found Marjory's father, a gentleman of very learned appearance.

He received them very quietly, without seeming the least astonished. When they described the flight of the airship, however, he began to manifest unusual interest.

"You say the airship is still on the island, entirely intact?" he queried. Upon being assured that the airship had not been injured in the slightest way, he murmured:

"It is, I must make a close examination of it. Very important, indeed!"

## BRUNO'S VALENTINE

EVERY ONE liked Bruno. For, although he was big and shaggy and strong, yet he was as gentle as a kitten. Of course, he was a favorite with all the children, and he seemed to return their great liking for him. But he was fond of little Minnie. So that when Minnie went away for a long visit to her grandpa, Bruno's heart was almost broken. He sat and moped and pined, until people began to be afraid for his health.

It was St. Valentine's Day. Bruno was sitting dejectedly upon a rug, with his head hung sadly in such a fashion, as one never used to see it. Suddenly he dashed Bertie.

"Get something for you, Bruno! Guess what it is! There's a nice doggie, guess!" Bertie pranced up and down, holding the "something" behind his back.

Bruno began to show signs of interest, but for all that, he couldn't guess. So Bertie finally gave Bruno his present. And what do you think it was?

Why, nothing more than a little valentine from Minnie to her "own darling doggie." And right in the middle of it was a large photograph of herself. How Bruno wagged his tail when he saw this! It clumped up and down so hard on the floor that Bertie's mamma ran in to see what all the noise was about. Then how she barked! Joyful, awful barks they were. Bruno seldom barked, you

know, so this was all the more wonderful.

Bruno's valentine was tucked up in



"GUESS WHAT IT IS!"

a corner, where he would often be found wagging his tail and gazing earnestly at it. He became more lively from that time on, so that folks agreed it was only Minnie's valentine that ever kept his doggie safe and sound until she returned.

WHEN Mr. Jones parted with his lively stable in Homeville, and moved to another town, he was succeeded by Mr. Jenkins, a stranger. The latter was informed confidentially that if he didn't wish to be bothered for all time by the "bloody pirates," the hand of boys who terrorized the "north end" of Homeville, he had better be friendly with them at the very start.

So as soon as Mr. Jenkins saw Mike "Pirates," who had been pointed out to him as the leader of the "Pirates," he strove to be friendly to him and his chums would not like to take a nice hay ride on Wednesday night.

"Would they?" Well, Mike "guess" they would, and he accepted for the entire "gang" right then and there.

Unfortunately, "Shorty," the newest recruit to the rival band of "Bloody



"BOLTED THE DOOR"

Robbers," chanced to overhear the conversation—otherwise, this story might not have been written. "Shorty" was almost as great a schemer as "Mike," and he didn't intend to permit the "Pirates" to enjoy their ride unmolested.

Mike had just finished eating his supper Wednesday evening, when he rushed little Zeke Hickey.

"Got something for ye, Mike?" yelled Zeke. "Bud Murray sat me to give ye this!"

Whereupon Mike was handed a dirty piece of paper, carefully folded, and upon which appeared the following in Bud's well-known scrawl:

"Run to Brody's old barn on the pike—got something great to show you. Bring the fellow with you please of time till hay ride don't show this 2 nobody."

"See here, Zeke, do you know what's in this note?" asked Mike suspiciously.

"No, I can't read," replied Zeke. "I was walking down the pike when Bud gave me the note, and as he was to give ye this."

"Oh, I don't mind, anyway," remarked Mike, indifferently, beginning to read in his most careless manner. But by the time the rest of the "Pirates" had arrived, he was brimming over with curiosity, nor did it take much persuasion to induce all the fellows to "run down" to the old barn before they went to the liver.

Fifteen minutes later, found them out by the barn, now deserted and containing nothing but a small quantity of hay and some worn-out farming implements.

"Dark as pitch—wonder what Bud could have found here!" whispered Mike, as he stole into the barn, followed by the rest of the "Pirates." Hardly had they all entered when one crept silently around from the other side of the barn. Then, rushing madly forward, he slammed the door to and bolted the heavy iron strap that still remained in place. It was "Shorty!"

"Shorty" left them to their fate, and followed by the threats of his enemies, made his way back to "town." Hastily gathering together the other "Robbers," the band descended in a body on Mr. Jenkins and his chums, and after a short time, explaining at the same time that Mike "Pirates" was unable to get there, Mr. Jenkins, who didn't know what the fuss was about, stored them all in the big wagon, filled with hay and straw.

They went to have the jolliest sort of a time.

Meanwhile, the "Pirates" weren't having the slightest bit of fun. Upon entering the barn they had found Bud Murray, bound hand and foot and gagged. And the more of his companions he explained how "Shorty" had forced him there, and after "ticking" him, compelled him to write the note. Zeke had promised, under horrible threats from "Shorty," to deliver the note and to "give nothing away."

Just to enlighten things the "whole band pitched into Bud, until that worthy vowed to "give nothing away" and "ticking" from "Shorty" before betraying his comrades again. At last the shouts of the boys drew the attention of some one who happened to be passing along the usually deserted road, and the prisoners were released, but not until the hay-riding "Robbers" were beyond reach of their vengeance.

"Shorty" are still waiting to "get even" with "Shorty" and the other "Robbers." And they treat all friendly with Mr. Jenkins!

### Trick With Straws

It will require some little patience to arrange the straws as you see in the picture; but once you have acquired this skill you will be able to

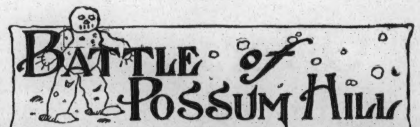


BALANCING THE COIN

surprise your friends by the ease with which you can balance the coin. Indeed, the trick is really harder than would appear from the picture.



"CHUMS."



FOR the most part, there existed strict dividing lines throughout Homeville, separating the territory of the "Bloody Robbers" from that of their rivals, the "Bloody Pirates." But Possum Hill was a made good by either hand. Here was a favorite battling ground for the two forces during winters, when snow lay heavy and "stuck."

This year the "Bloody Pirates" stole a march upon the enemy, and had erected a strong and handsome snow fort before the "Robbers" had knowledge of this stroke of enterprise. Not long were they to remain in undisputed possession, however.

The customary fight began in quick order. During the whole of one Thursday afternoon every member of the two gallant bands played truant in order to be present at the fray. Try as they would, the "Robbers" were unable to cut their opponents from the position.

Right at the end of the fort, built on a hill, its walls were high, offering the "Pirates" an excellent position. Inside were heaped countless numbers of snowballs, and the "Pirates" were charged this morning to rush forward to the merciless fire of their adversaries. Have all the boys, the "Robbers" were at last obliged to raise the siege and retreat to their homes in deep discouragement.

But that night "Shorty" came to Homeville late, peacefully asleep. Shorty, who had been in the window of his room, dropped upon the roof of the outhouse below, and quickly ran across town to Possum Hill—a jaunt of at least three miles.

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BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE  
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

## Mr. Farmer

Did you ever examine an old disc drill? Well, you will find on an old drill that when the bearings in the disc are worn out the rest of the drill is just about as good as ever. Before you buy that new drill come up to our warehouse and see the new arrangement on the new McCORMICK to take up this wear. The new bearing will Last a Lifetime. The new box is practically dust proof.

## Edwards & Brown

# Special.

# Clubbing.

# Offers.

If you wish to obtain the best and most reliable news, you cannot do better than subscribe for your own local paper,

THE CHRONICLE  
Together with The

Weekly Free Press

Winnipeg,

Those two papers will be mailed to any address in Canada for one year for only

## \$2.00

FREE! To each subscriber for the above two papers we will give free a copy of Ropp's New Commercial Calculator.

A Sample Copy of Ropp's Calculator can be seen at this office

We are also in a position to offer the Weekly Free Press, The Chronicle and the Herald and Star, of Montreal, three first-class papers, for only \$2.25.

## Interesting Items.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

An eagle can live twenty-eight days without food.

The telephone is not nearly so popular in France as in this country.

In three hundred balloon ascents there is, on an average, one fatal accident.

The Prince of Wales has a collection of stamps that is valued at more than \$100,000.

Four valuable Strad violins bequeathed to the nation have been refused by the British Museum.

The other day Dr. Fixem, in filling in a death certificate, put his own name in the place where he should have inserted the cause of death.

The London Philatelic Society was established in 1880. This is now known as the Royal Philatelic Society, having been incorporated under Royal Charter.

The house under suspension of the rules passed the bill for the restoration of the motto "In God We Trust" on gold and silver coins.—Embosser, Alliance, Ohio.

An eminent physician says that the great majority of nervous diseases can be cured by the patient sleeping one hour in the middle of the day as well as eight hours at night.

A house at Dover was recently struck by lightning, and a perfect picture of a vase of flowers was made on a mirror. The vase had been standing on a table in front of the mirror.

The Duke of Wellington has many treasures of historic value, chief of them the service of plate which Portugal presented to his famous ancestor. It is said to be worth \$200,000.

At Glendinning's Auction Rooms, a Charles I. warning man, engraved with the Royal Arms, sold for \$9.50. Another having the Prince of Wales' Feathers, and the date 1618 fetched \$9.15.

Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria is the only Royal doctor. He recently completed his five-thousandth operation for catarrh. He takes a fee only from those patients who can easily afford it.

Printed in 1780, a copy of the Kilmarlock edition of Burns, out of the proceeds of which the poet, intended paying his passage money to Jamaica, has just been sold at Sotheby's for \$1,050.

A telegram from Dublin states that a suite of twelve Chippendale chairs, the property of Sir John Carden, were sold at the Abbey, Templemore, and realized the big price of 1270 guineas. The purchasers were Messrs Lewis and Simmonds, of London.

In describing a cyclone a Kansas editor said it turned a well inside out, a collar upside down, moved a township line, blew the staves out of a whiskey barrel and left nothing but the bung hole; changed the day of the week, blew a mortgage off a farm, all the cracks out of a fence, and knocked the wind out of a politician.

A priest was arrested at Agincourt, on the Franco-Belgian frontier, for smuggling. His luggage was full of cigars, and when he was stripped he was found to be wearing around his body a layer of tobacco and cigars over an inch in thickness. The man was literally clothed in tobacco, and 2000 cigars were taken from the layer.

Great Britain had the honor of having originated the post mark. The first one, which was used in London in 1660, was a very simple affair, consisting of a small circle divided in two parts. In the top portion were two letters indicating the month, while in the lower half the day of the month was shown. No endeavour was made to denote the year.

A log of mahogany which has been sawn through at Belfast was found to contain right through a very clearly defined "photograph" of a small deer and a large animal running. The photograph was probably transmitted by lightning during a storm, and the picture must have been "taken" a long time ago, so the tree, being four feet in diameter, is an exceedingly old one. Every plank of the log right through shows the images clearly.

High prices were realised at Christie's auction rooms, London recently when the sale of the costly porcelain collection of the late Mr. Charles John Dickens took place. Several articles fetched over 1,000 guineas. Busts of children (Dresden), wearing caps encrusted with bunches of flowers and tied with knots of pink and green ribbon, realised 1100 guineas. The articles stand only nine and three-quarter inches high. The sale realised \$20,000.

## THE MEXICAN BORDER

### How Both Sides of the Line Are Watched and Guarded.

### UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE RIDERS.

The Work That Is Performed by These Well Mounted, Well Armed and Courageous Patrols—The Mexican Rurales and Their Methods.

If business or recreation should take you down to that long line which forms the boundary between the United States and Mexico, you may by chance meet a well mounted rider, armed with rifle and pistols, pacing overland along some bypath or canyon. He is one of the United States boundary riders appointed by the treasury department to patrol the border on the lookout for smugglers, cattle runners and other persons whose presence on the American side is generally undesirable.

For this position the man selected must possess courage, judgment and so little physical endurance, for his duties may call him forth at all hours and seasons, and he may be responsible for a stretch of border land many miles in length.

For example, between San Diego, on the Pacific coast of California, and Yuma, in Arizona, there is but one boundary rider to patrol a line of over 120 miles, and this is in part over a sparsely settled mountainous region and partly through the waste of the Colorado desert.

As opposite him, on the other side of the line, the Mexican government maintains from fifteen to twenty rurales for the same work. It is a good illustration of the trust reposed in a single American citizen by his government. It is probable there is no other man in the United States whom it would be harder to find at a given moment than the boundary rider of the San Diego-Yuma district.

He may be down on the Colorado desert, watching near some water holes for a venturesome band of cattle runners, or in some canyon of the mountains on the lookout for a wagon load of prohibited immigrant Chinamen; but wherever he is, one may be fairly sure it is not where the transgressor of the customs laws expect him to be.

That he must possess both judgment and courage the following incident, which took place during the career of the former boundary rider in this district, will amply illustrate:

For some time a band of cattle runners had been working successfully back and forth across the line in spite of the boundary rider's vigilance. They seemed to be able to divine his movements, so that while he was watching a trail through the mountains they were rushing a bunch of cattle over the desert.

But at last he managed to surprise the band and, rifle in hand, drove two of them into Camp.

Then, however, arose the question as to the method of taking them down to the coast. He hired a double seated vehicle, the only one in the place.

But at once another question presented itself. How was he to seat his prisoners, for either they must be placed together on the front or the back seat or separated, both seemingly a hazardous choice?

He finally decided to separate them, and so, with one on the front seat with him and the other behind, he started for the coast.

The two cattle runners managed to communicate with each other by signs and at a rough part of the road made the boundary rider, in turn, their prisoner. Needless to say, they then made the best of their opportunity to escape over the border, but as they fell into the hands of the unsympathetic rurales they would have been better off if they had submitted to the law of their own country.

This brings one of the somewhat different methods pursued by the Mexican government in guarding their side of the border. From a cursory inspection of the line one might suppose that the Mexican side is not guarded at all. You may cross the line ten times at different places and never set eyes on a rurales, but it is well known that you have done so nevertheless, and on the eleventh excursion you are likely to find yourself surrounded by a picture group, who will carry you off to jail if your explanation is not satisfactory.

As a rule, the rurales patrol back and forth in detachments at a distance of from ten to fifteen miles from the actual border. Many a headlong dash for the American side has been made by perfectly law abiding citizens, with the rurales at their heels, because they have been heedless in obtaining a permission to cross the border.

True, an American citizen may cross the border at will, as far as he himself is concerned, but he is almost certain to carry some article liable to duty and it is upon that charge that he may be arrested.—Michael White in *Youth's Companion*.

Disgratification is the very poison of manhood.—Bloddy.

## Public Notice.

NOTICE Is Hereby Given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the undersigned have filed the memorials and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.

The applicants apply for the right to divert sufficient water per second from McPherson Conlee to fill a small lake on the S. E. quarter of Section 35, township 27, range 1, west of the 5th meridian, for domestic purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said domestic purposes, on the following lands, viz.—the S. E. quarter of Section 35 and the N. E. quarter of Section 35, township 27, range 1, west of the 5th meridian.

Dated at Airdrie, Alta., this 20th day of March 1908.

D. J. Collett,  
J. Stevenson,  
Applicants.

## FOR SALE.

By private bargain.

Massey-Harris Mower.  
Wagon Rack.  
Cook Stove and some dishes.  
Set National Scales.  
For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Crossfield Creamery Association hereby announces to the public that the Crossfield Creamery will open up for the season on the first day of May next.

By order of the Board.  
C. Hultgren, Sec.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership for some time existing between the undersigned as taxidermists, in Crossfield, is dissolved.

All persons having accounts outstanding with said firm are requested to settle same and all accounts owing by said firm are to be sent to J. Brand, Crossfield, within 30 days.

Dated this 22nd day of April, 1908.  
J. S. Martin,  
J. Brand.

Crossfield Hairdressing and  
Shaving Parlor.

Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.  
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.  
CHARGES MODERATE.

## LAND FOR SALE.

Three Quarter Sections, Sec. 11-28-1 W. of 5th. For Sale. All in part, also some good Milk Cows, fresh soon.  
For terms and particulars, apply to—  
Jas. Smart,  
Sat. 4p. Crossfield.

## G. W. Boyce

### Practical Painter

### And Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting,  
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,  
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for

## EMPIRE WALL-PAPER

Now is the Time  
to bring your  
PLOWSHARES

To

## Walter Bradley to be fitted up.

APPROVAL SELECTIONS.  
The contents of several large collections are now offered the patronage of our approval department at 50 per cent and net prices.  
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**GROCERIES,  
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All of First Class Quality and at Moderate Prices.

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A Few Splash Churns Just Received. 3, 4 and 5 Gallon Sizes.

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Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

## SNAPS.

We have a few quick bargains in town lots. Jump into the band wagon or you will get left.

160 acres, 8 miles from Crossfield. A bargain. There is a house, barn, granary, well; fenced; 35 acres breaking. Price \$17 per acre; half cash, bal. 12 months.

160 acres unimproved, 5 miles from Crossfield. Price \$12 per acre, \$600 cash, bal. to suit, or will take \$10 cash.

160 acres, unimproved, 8 miles south-west. Price \$14 per acre, \$1500 cash, bal. terms.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price 2000 cash.

**P. C. COWLING & CO.,  
CROSSFIELD**

**Advertise in the Chronicle**

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding  
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

A. McFadyen left for Calgary on Saturday. He is taking up grading work for the C. P. R.

Ladies Silver Watch, for sale \$4.50. Silver Watch Chain \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

Mr. Gamble, assistant to Dr. Lackner, dentist, of Didsbury, was in town from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. T. D. Thomas last week purchased a town lot from Mr. P. C. Cowling. Mr. Thomas intends building a residence for himself shortly.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

## AIRDRIE.

Presbyterian services at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Mr. George Hatt and family have moved into Mr. McDonald's house at the N. W. of the town.

Sunday last was the 80th anniversary of I. O. O. F. The brothers of Airdrie Lodge, No. 34, met in the hall and marched to the Methodist Church where a short service was held, conducted by the Chaplain, Mr. C. Perry. Afterwards a meeting was held in the lodge room where the anniversary ceremony was gone through.

Sunday being Temperance Sunday, the usual Methodist service was given to address by Mr. Jos. Hallinan, J. P. and Mr. R. L. Hawkey. Mr. Hallinan dealt with facts in connection with the obtaining of signers by applicants for licences to sell liquor. He said that it behooved all workers in the temperance cause to see that this matter was thoroughly sifted at the time the application was made, as it was the practice of applicants to get signers who were not bona fide householders. He also mentioned that the legislature now compelled applicants to get 20 out of 40 householders as against 10 out of 20 before, and also the fact that hotel men were compelled to have the accommodation. The law which makes all bars close one hour earlier had not yet come into force but would do so at an early date. Mr. Hawkey took a rather different line, comparing the different candidates for the next election which seemed to be slightly out of place as neither of the candidates are strictly temperance men.

## CHURCH NOTES.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 5:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Coffin left on Wednesday to attend the meetings of the Presbyterian Synod at Edmonton. He will not return till the latter part of next week.

Next Sunday afternoon there will be a missionary service held in the Methodist Church. Sacrament of Lord's supper will be administered afterwards. The choir will sing an anthem and Bert Thomas will solo.

Presbyterian Church services next Sunday, May 3rd, as follows:--No service at Rosebud; Rev. J. H. Thomas will preach at Flood Green at 2:30 p.m.; Rev. Mr. Johnson will preach at Crossfield service at 7:30 p.m.

Last Sunday was Temperance Sunday and an exceedingly interesting temperance sermon was preached by Mr. Johnson. The music also was all along temperance lines.

Joseph Gillett, who had the contract for the stone work on the new Presbyterian Church, has completed his task: Mr. McCool, who is manager of the building committee has carefully examined the work on the foundation and describes it as being first class. He strongly recommends Mr. Gillett to any wishing stone work done. He expresses the committee's appreciation of the work

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A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.

160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3 1/2 miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p. c.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

**HULTGREN & DAVIE.**

done. Mr. McCool has a full gang of carpenters at work on the church this week and the building is being pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

A bid of \$15 has been received by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church for the quilt which was auctioned off after their recent entertainment. The new bid is from Mrs. P. Patmore, Medicine Hat, and Mr. Thomas to whom it was knocked down at the sale has agreed to allow it to go to Mrs. Patmore. The members of the church appreciate her kindness very much.

## DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The Council meeting of Local Improvement District 15-T-4, was held at the residence of Mr. Edwin Gooden. Meeting called to order by Arthur Wheeler, Sec'y-Treas. at 2:30 p. m. Councillors, N. T. McClain, J. S. Earle and Edwin Gooden present. Moved by N. T. McClain and seconded by J. S. Earle that Mr. Edwin Gooden act as Chairman in Mr. W. J. Smith's stead, carried.

Moved by J. S. Earle and seconded by N. T. McClain, that the minutes of the previous meeting be approved as now read, carried.

Moved by J. S. Earle, seconded by N. T. McClain, that our Secretary write to the department and find out whether a councillor is allowed pay for his services when appointed as committees by the council according to sec. 45, chap. 11, of the Local Improvement Act, carried. Moved by N. T. McClain, seconded by J. S. Earle that the bills for road scrapers be accepted and committee released, carried.

Moved by N. T. McClain, seconded by J. S. Earle that the secretary-treasurer pay the following bills as fast as the fund will permit, carried.

Downie Aldrich Lumber Co.,	\$0.85
J. K. McInnis & Son,	\$0.00
F. V. Hartman, Returning Officer Div. 1	\$10.00
A. W. Classen, ..... Div. 2	\$10.00
R. L. Loewens, Room rent,	\$1.00
Geo. J. Gillett, Returning Officer and room rent Div. No. 3	\$11.00
The Crossfield Chronicle, Stationary	\$20.00
W. H. Smith, Road Scrapers,	\$75.00
A. C. Wheeler	\$3.00
N. T. McClain	\$0.90
J. S. Earle	\$7.20
W. J. Smith,	\$6.50
Edwin Gooden,	\$12.00
Arthur Wheeler, Salary,	\$25.00

Total, \$109.40.  
N. T. McClain--J. S. Earle, that we instruct our secretary to write to the department and find out whether the old numbered sections in township 29, Range 26, belong to the C. & E. Railway Co.

or not, also whether this land is subject to taxation, carried.

J. S. Earle--N. T. McClain, that the secretary write to the Manager of the Union Bank at Carstairs and see if we can borrow two hundred dollars for eight months and if this loan can be made, the chairman and secretary, shall borrow the aforesaid amount and pay note in bank with same, carried.

J. S. Earle--N. T. McClain, that we pay \$1.75 per day for hand labor and \$3.50 per day for man and team on road work for this year, carried.

N. T. McClain--J. S. Earle, that each road overseer shall have his pay sheets properly filled in and handed in to the council of his district on or before June 27th, carried.

N. T. McClain--J. S. Earle, that the secretary make the necessary changes on the assessment roll where land is assessed to the wrong persons and collect the arrears from the present owners, carried.

J. S. Earle--N. T. McClain, that our secretary write to the late Sec'y-Treas. Peter A. Gilbert and send him copy of instrument received from the Dept. in regard to error in audit, and request him to pay the amount \$0.19 at once, carried.

J. S. Earle--N. T. McClain, that we now adjourn to meet again June 29th, 1908, carried. Arthur Wheeler, Sec'y-Treas.

## SHE SAVED HER FARM.

Mrs. Samuel Long, living near Washington, Pa., has shipped five and a half barrels of cancelled postage stamps to a dealer in Worcester, Mass. for which she will receive \$1,200 and pay off the mortgage on her farm.

When her husband died seven years ago, Mrs. Long did not have anything but the farm, which was mortgaged almost to its full value. She heard she might make money collecting postage stamps. Neighbors saved them for her and interested their friends, who interested their friends, until an endless chain was established and stamps began to pour in to Widow Long from all over the world. They were of every kind, denomination and description.

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Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all

Medical Supplies.

**MERRICK THOMAS.**